



COWBOY WESTERN
PRESENTS WILD BILL HICKOK

COWBOY WESTERN

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

presents

No
59

Wild Bill Hickok

AND

JUNGLES

10¢

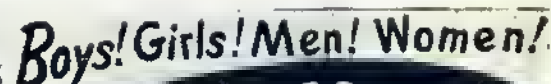
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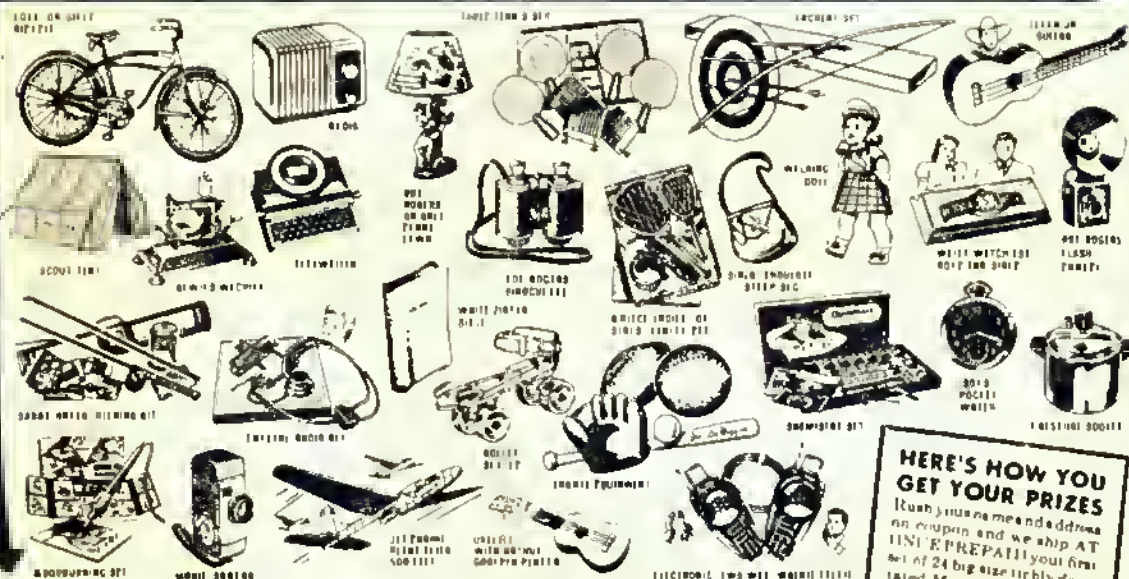
ON CREDIT Friends, Neighbors and Others Buy on Sight

Serve the Lord while you earn extra cash... up to \$50 to \$100! Just mail the coupon below with your name and address - SEND NO MONEY - and the FUNman will ship to you POSTPAID and ON CREDIT 24 extra large richly decorated Religious Wall Mottoes. These gorgeous, inspiring mottoes will amazingly fast at just 35¢ each. Your friends, neighbors and other folks buy on sight; many take six or more for every room in the house. Many boys and girls, men and women sell out all 24 mottos in a few hours and make \$2.40 for themselves in a hurry.

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 set of 24 big size turly decorated
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TRUST. When you have
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 Mottos ON TRUST and big
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5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, IL.** **FREE BIG PRIZE
CATALOG**

Please rush in me on 15 days ready 24 Religious Wall Motion
In sell at 35 each. Also include big Price Catalog FREE. I
will remit amount requested as explained under description of
price in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the
price I want or keep part commission as explained.

NAME..... AGE.....

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FREE Membership
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SEND NO MONEY!... We Trust You!

The FUNman, Dept. G-109, 5726 N Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois

COWBOY WESTERN

Wild Bill Hickok

AND

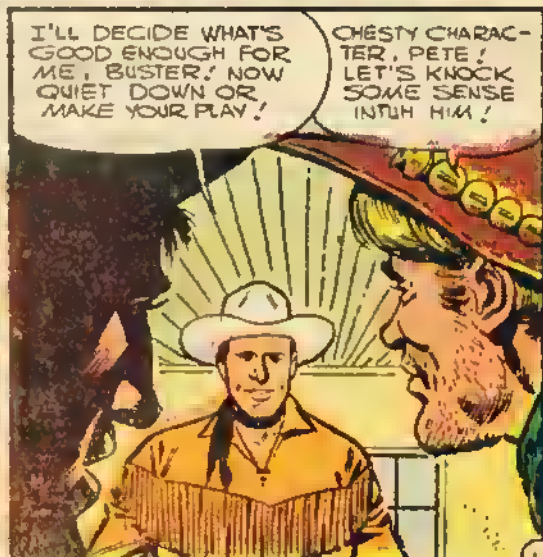
Jingles in

MARSHAL of HAYS CITY

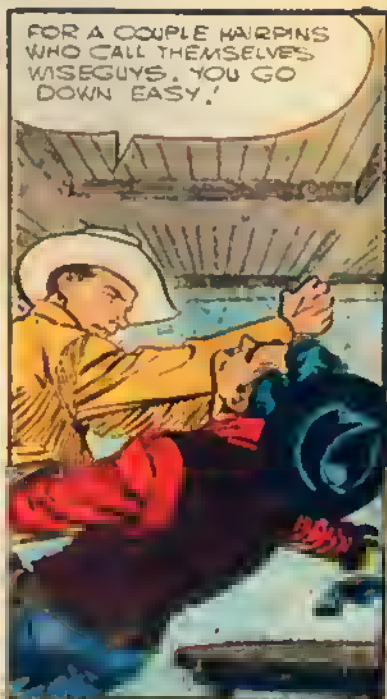
THE HISTORY BOOKS CALL WILD BILL HICKOK -- CHRISTENED JAMES BUTLER HICKOK, THE GREATEST GUNFIGHTER IN THE WEST! A CIVIL WAR SHARPSHOOTER, HE TRAVELED WEST AFTER PEACE ARRIVED AND BECAME FAMOUS AS A FIGHTING MARSHAL! THE FIRST PLACE WHERE HE WORE THE BADGE WAS HAYS CITY, HANG-OUT FOR OUTLAWS...



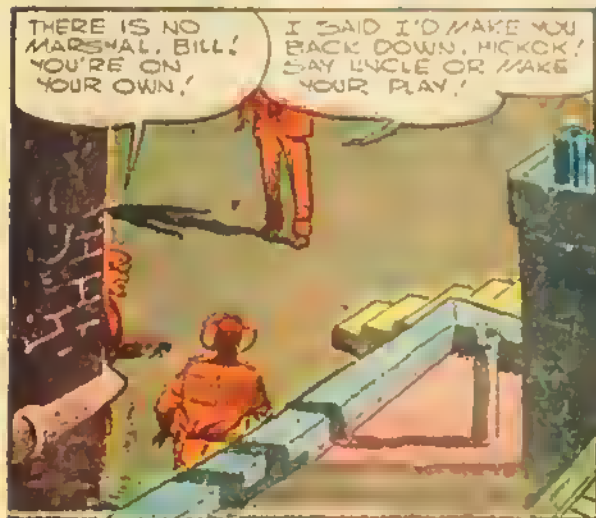
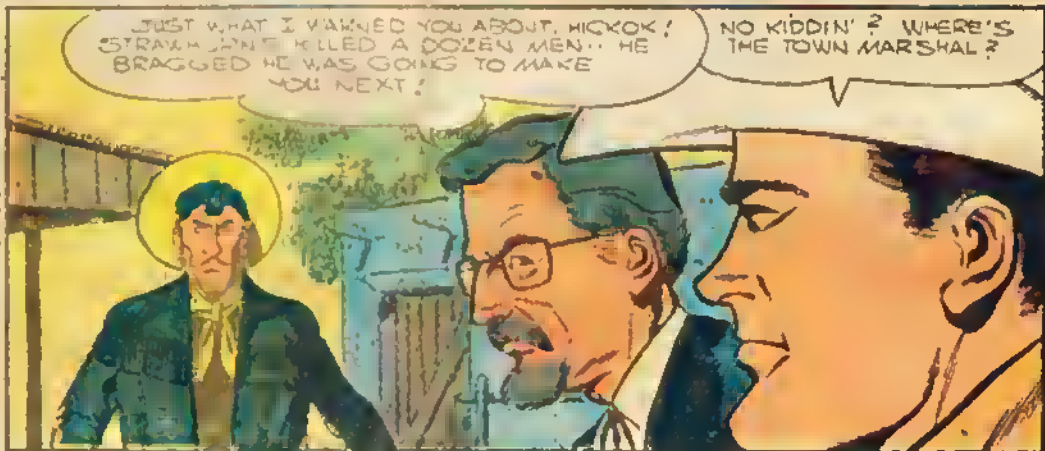
YOUNG WILD BILL HICKOK WAS ONLY TWENTY FOUR WHEN HE ARRIVED BACK IN HAYS CITY IN 1869! HE WAS UNKNOWN BUT MADE A REPUTATION FAST...



COWBOY WESTERN



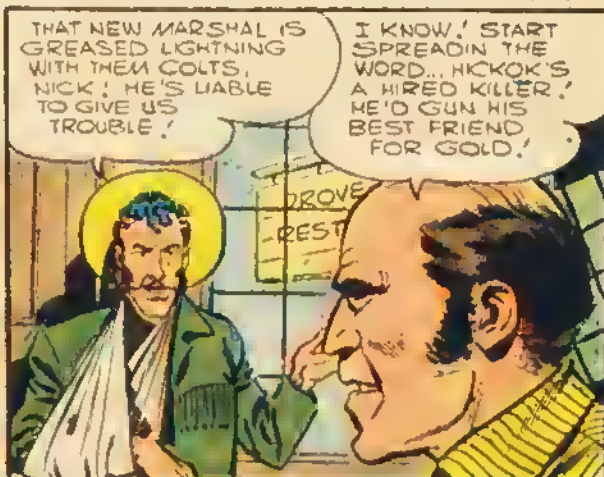
PETE GARY AND BULL OLIVER HAD BEEN WELL-KNOWN BRAWLERS! OTHER NOTORIOUS GUNMEN BEGAN LOOKING FOR HICKOK...



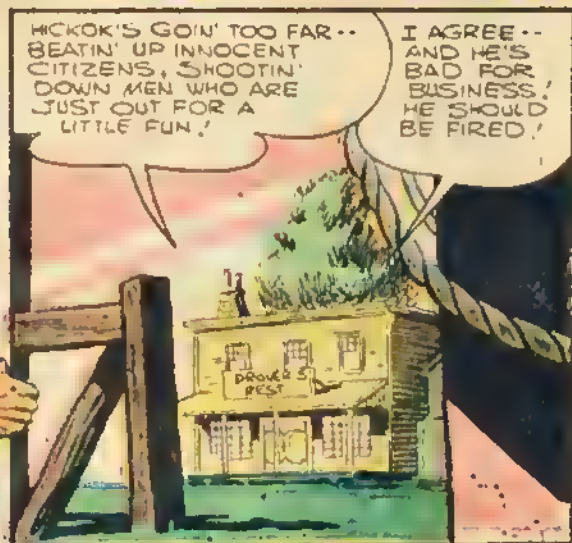
COWBOY WESTERN



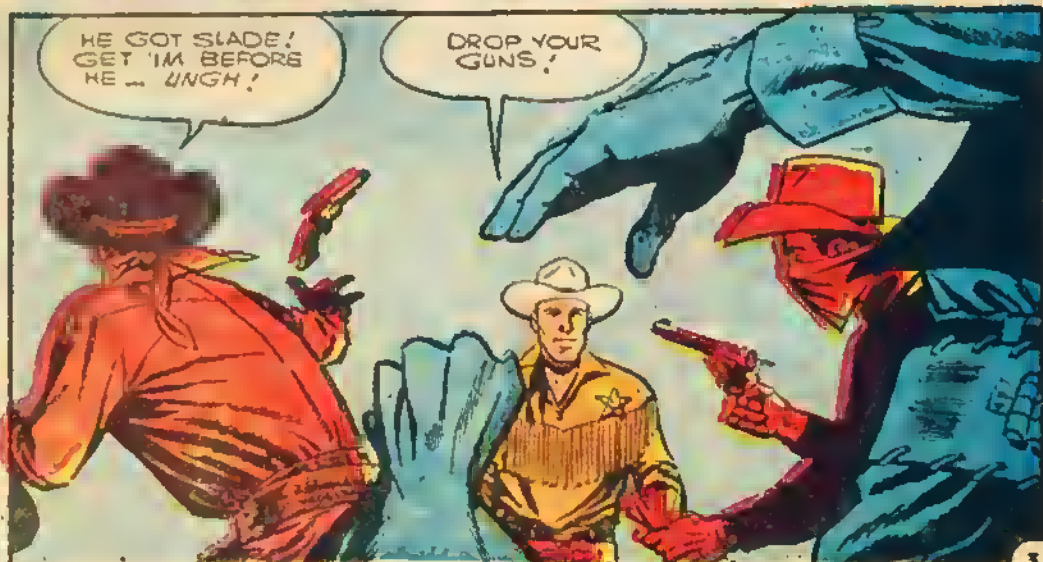
THE NEWS SPREAD...AND IN A FEW DAYS, WILD BILL HICKOK WAS ELECTED MARSHAL OF HAYS CITY -- THE TOUGHEST TOWN IN KANSAS...



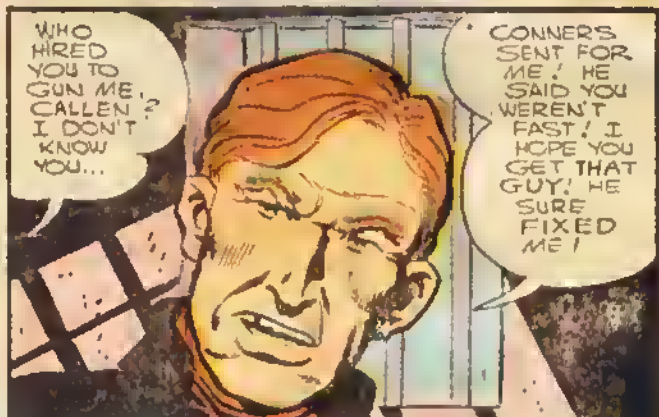
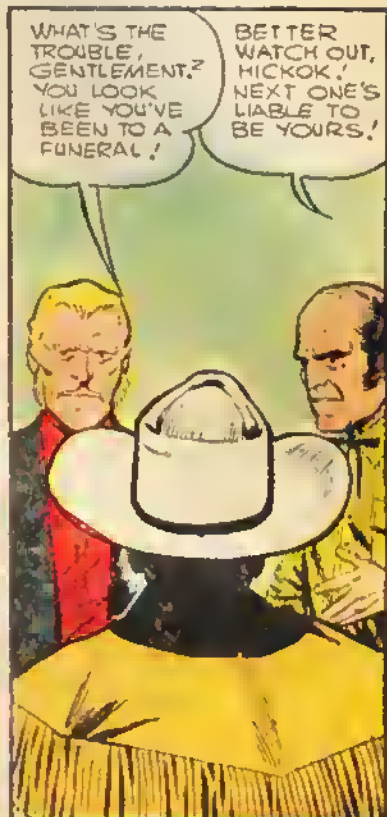
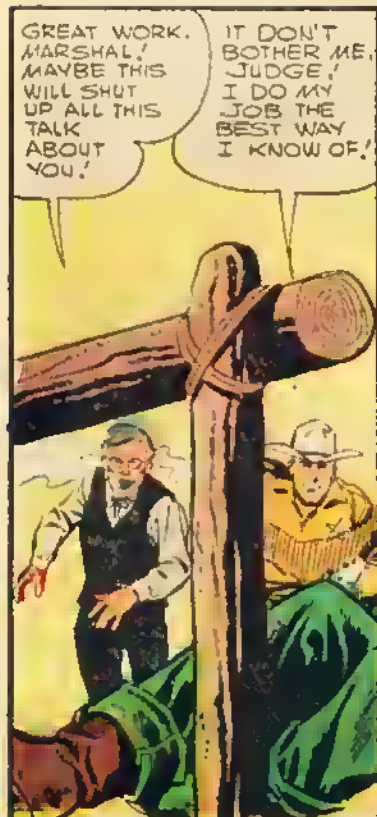
WILD BILL'S INFLUENCE WAS FELT AT ONCE! HE ONLY USED HIS GUNS WHEN HE HAD NO CHOICE! BUT HIS FISTS WERE EQUALLY EFFECTIVE...



THEN, EARLY IN OCTOBER, WHEN HE'D BEEN IN OFFICE FOR ONE MONTH, THREE STRANGERS RODE INTO TOWN! THEIR OBJECTIVE, THE BANK...

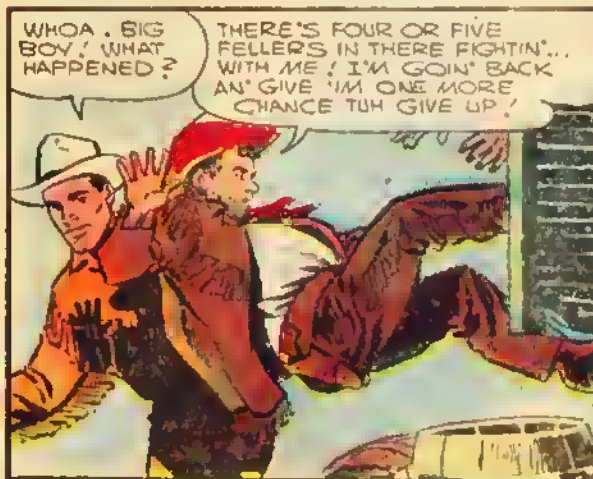


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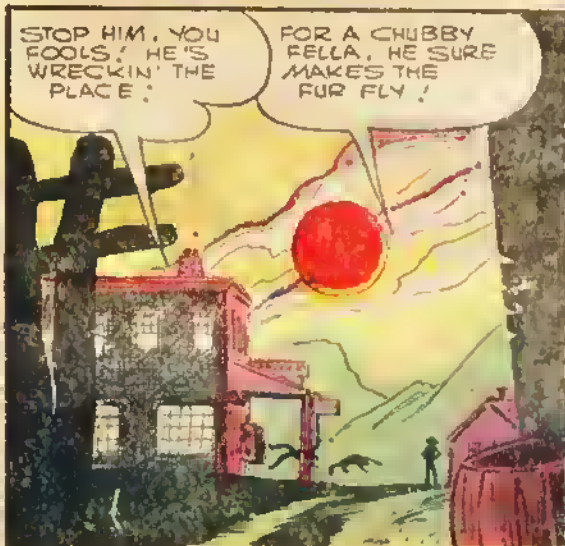
COWBOY WESTERN

IT WAS IN HIS EARLY DAYS AS MARSHAL THAT HE RAN INTO JINGLES! THEY MET WITH A CRASH...

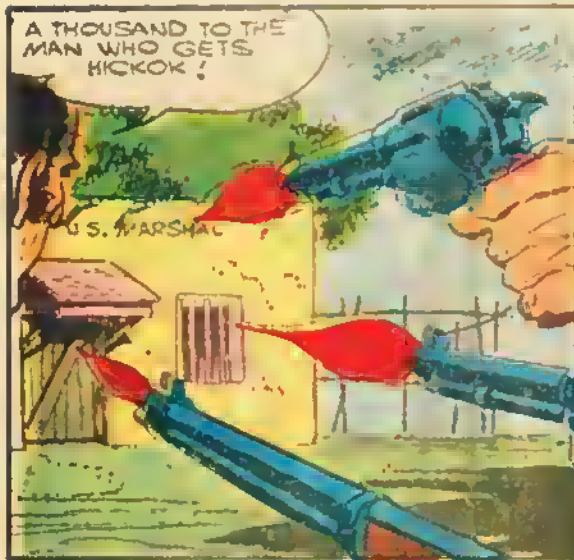


WANT SOME HELP ! I'M THE MARSHAL HERE...

YOU JUST STAY THERE AN' COUNT 'EM, MARSHAL ! I'M PLUMB IRRITATED !



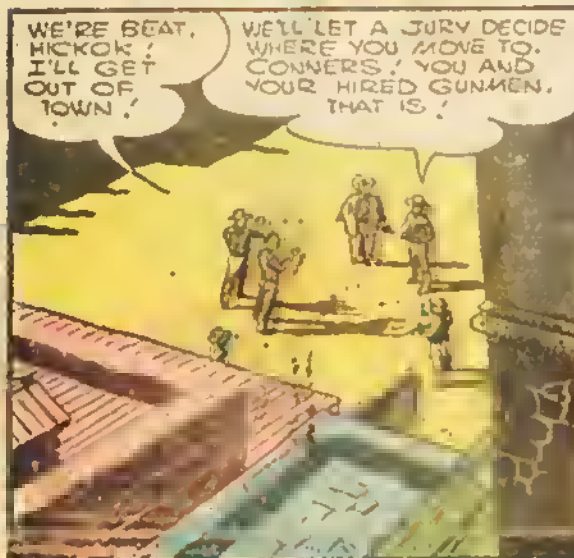
COWBOY WESTERN



A
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THEN...



SOME
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BUT
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END.

COWBOY WESTERN

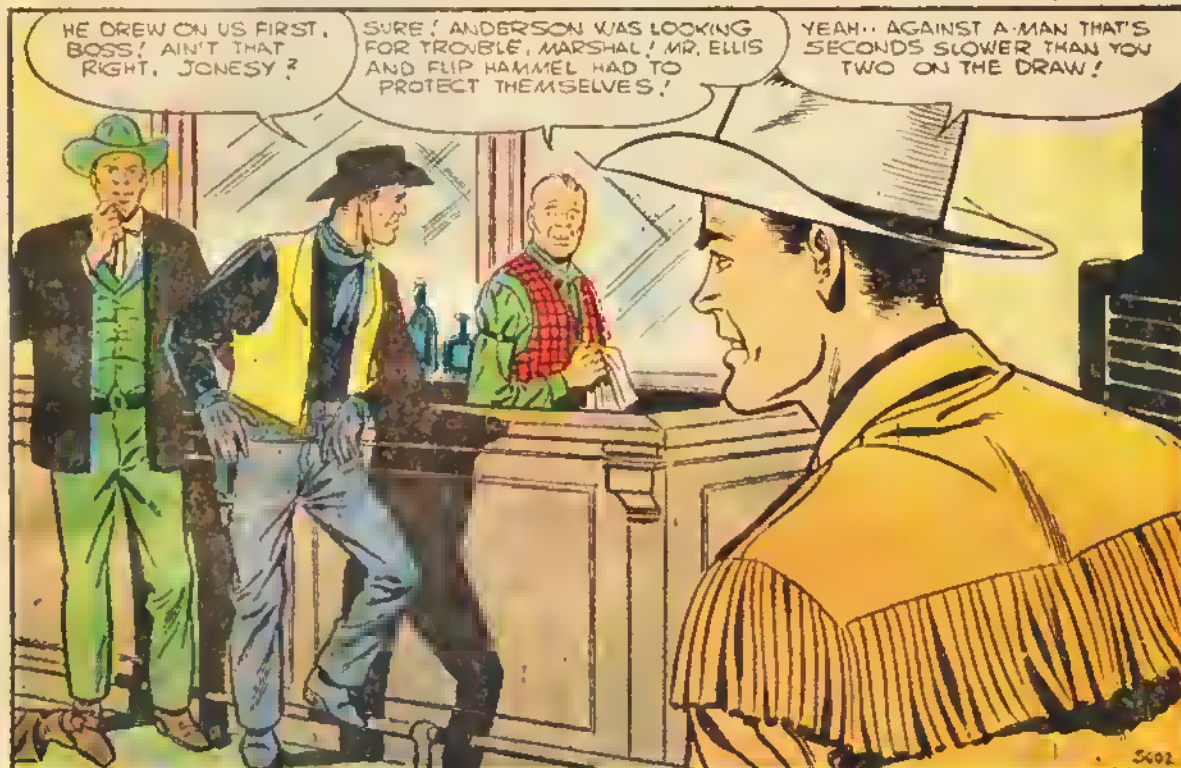
Wild Bill Hickok

AND

Jingles

HIRED GUNS

A NEW ERA OF TERROR HIT ABILENE WHEN DADE ELLIS HIRED PROFESSIONAL GUNMEN TO HELP HIM IN HIS DREAM OF TAKING OVER HUNDREDS OF SQUARE MILES OF GOOD RANGE. THE RANCHERS WERE AFRAID TO BACK THE MURDEROUS CREW... BUT WHEN JINGLES GOT INTO IT, THE ELLIS OUT-FIT FOUND THEMSELVES AGAINST THE FASTEST MAN IN THE WEST... WILD BILL HICKOK!



HE DREW ON US FIRST, BOSS! AIN'T THAT RIGHT, JONESY?

SURE! ANDERSON WAS LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, MARSHAL! MR. ELLIS AND FLIP HAMMEL HAD TO PROTECT THEMSELVES!

YEAH... AGAINST A MAN THAT'S SECONDS SLOWER THAN YOU TWO ON THE DRAW!

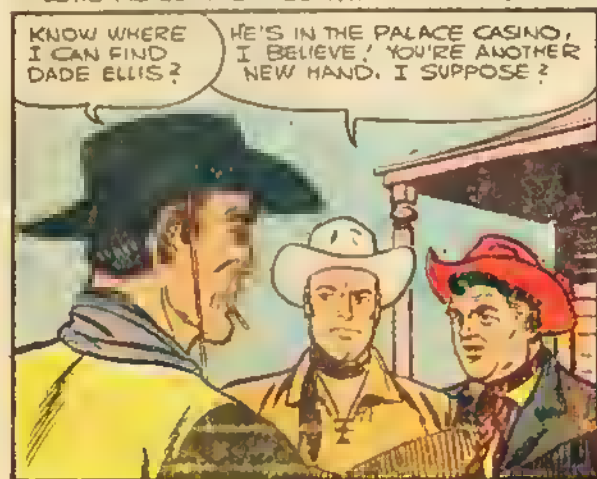
IT WAS WILD BILL HICKOK'S BUSINESS TO KNOW OF DADE ELLIS'S PLANS AND THE GUNMEN HE HIRED... BUT HE HAD TO KEEP HANDS OFF AS LONG AS ELLIS STAYED WITHIN THE LAW...

KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND DADE ELLIS?

HE'S IN THE PALACE CASINO, I BELIEVE! YOU'RE ANOTHER NEW HAND, I SUPPOSE?

THAT JIGGER LOOKS PLUMB MEAN, BILL! ELLIS IS RECRUITIN' GUNSLINGERS ALL OVER THE WEST!

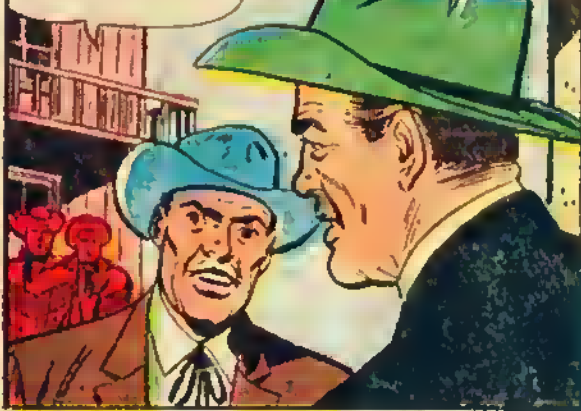
HIS SCHEME IS WORKING, TOO! HE'S GOT THE TERRITORY BUFFALOED!



COWBOY WESTERN

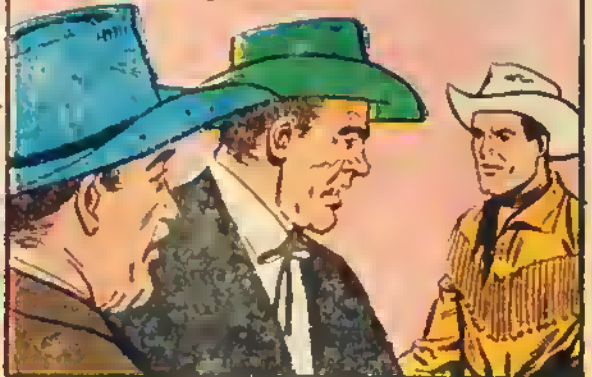
I KNOW YUH WANT ME TUH DRAW AGAINST YORE HIRED GUNMAN, ELLIS, BUT I AIN'T THAT CRAZY! AND I'M NOT SELLING A GOOD RANCH FOR PEANUTS!

DON'T PULL THAT, WAYNE! YOU'LL SELL OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!



THE GREAT MARSHAL HIMSELF! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! I DEMAND YOU ARREST THIS TWO-BIT SQUATTER! HE TRIED TO START A GUNFIGHT!

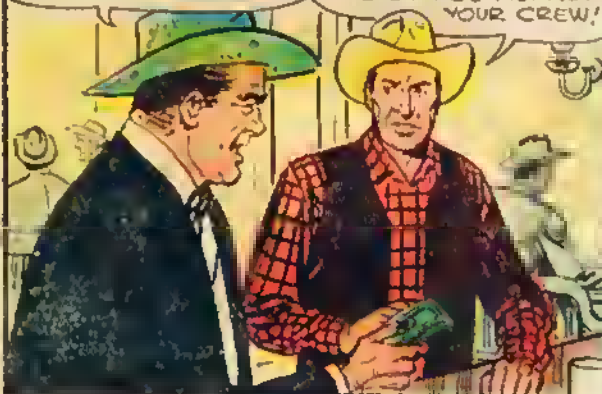
THAT'S A LIE, ELLIS! ONE OF THESE DAYS, YOU'LL GO TOO FAR!



ELLIS' TECHNIQUE WAS CRUDE BUT EFFECTIVE! MEN WHOSE LAND HE WANTED SOLD OUT AND GOT OUT...

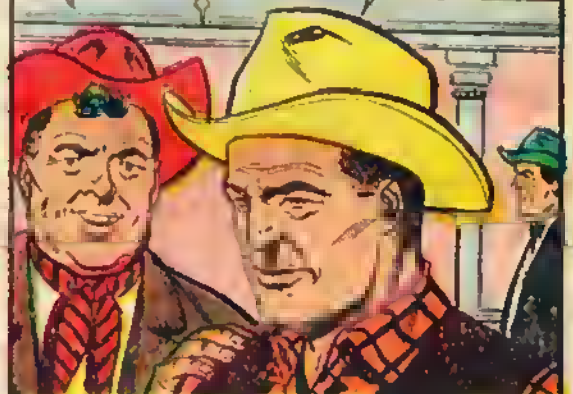
HERE'S THE THOUSAND, BAKER! NOW GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY!

THAT RANCH WAS WORTH TEN TIMES THAT! BUT, I'VE GOT NO CHANCE AGAINST YOUR CREW!



YUH DON'T HAVE TO SELL, TOM! HICKOK WON'T LET ELLIS RUN YUH OUT!

I KNOW THE MARSHAL'S A GOOD MAN, JINGLES! BUT I CAN'T BUCK THEM--MY WINTER HAY WAS RUINED, MY CATTLE RUN OFF...



HARNESS UP YOUR TEAM AND SPLIT THE BREEZE! IF YUH WANTA SELL WHAT'S LEFT, SEE DADE ELLIS!

WE'LL GO--THERE'S NOTHING TO STAY FOR ANYHOW!



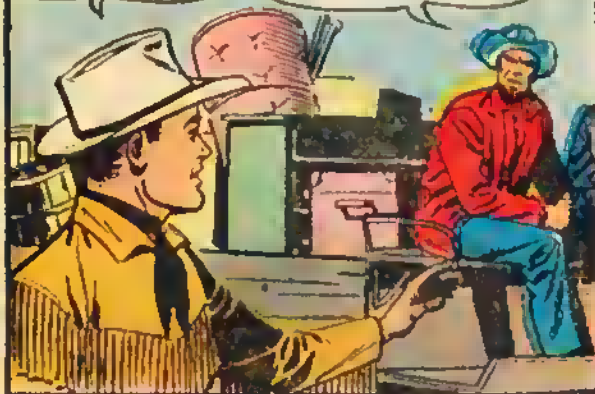
IN THE NEXT FEW WEEKS...

COWBOY WESTERN

WILD BILL TRIED TO GET WITNESSES TO PRESS CHARGES BUT THEY WERE FRIGHTENED...

DON'T LEAVE TOWN, REILLY! ELUS WON'T LAST MUCH LONGER!

NEITHER WILL I IF I STICK AROUND! I NEED A WHOLE SKIN MORE THAN I DO A RANCH!



I HEAR WHAT YUH CALLED ME, SCOOBUSTER! GET READY FOR LEAD!

I KNOW YOU'RE FAST, BUT I AN'T BACKIN' DOWN, HAMMEL!



THOSE WERE FAMOUS LAST WORDS! NOW YOU'RE... UNGH!

YOU BOYS AREN'T AS FAST AS ADVERTISED! NEXT TIME I SEE YOU, I'LL AM FOR THE LEFT SIDE! GET OUT OF TOWN!



THE MARSHAL'S NEXT MOVE WAS A VISIT TO DADE ELLIS... AND BILL MADE SURE THERE WERE SPECTATORS...

ALL RIGHT, ELLIS. I THINK YOU CAN'T BE TRUSTED AND YOU'RE MEN LESS THAN YOU! NOW, YOU GON' TO DRAW?

I'M NOT CRAZY, HICKOK! I'LL PICK MY OWN TIME AND PLACE!



NOW YOU KNOW HOW THE OTHERS FEEL! I'M GOING TO CALL YOU EVERYTIME I SEE YOU!

LAY OFF! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU!



COWBOY WESTERN



YOU TALK BIG, HAMMEL! GO ON. GET BACK TO ELLIS' KENNEL FULL OF TAKE GUNMEN!

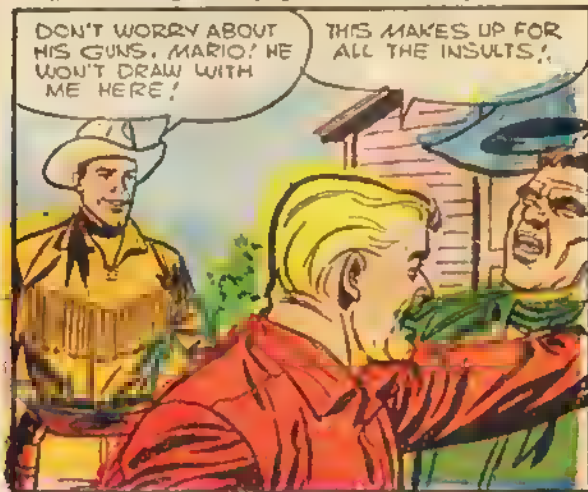


DON'T BRACE ME, FAT MAN! I AIN'T ASCAIRED OF YOU OR HICKOK!

LITTLE MAN, YUH JUST MADE ME MAD!



THE VAUNTED IMPORTED GUNMEN FOUND THEIR BLUFFS CALLED MORE OFTEN AND HAD TO EARN HARDER TO EARN THE MONEY...



DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIS GUNS, MARIO! HE WON'T DRAW WITH ME HERE!

THIS MAKES UP FOR ALL THE INSULTS!

DADE ELLIS KNEW THE TOWN WAS SLIPPING FROM HIS GRASP-- AND HE MARSHALLED HIS CREW FOR ONE LAST PURGE...



GET OUT OF THE WAY, HICKOK! WE HAVE BUSINESS HERE!

BETTER TURN BACK, ELLIS! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU AND YOUR LOUD-MOUTH CREW!

ME TOO! START THE BALL ROLLING ANY TIME YUH WANT!

COWBOY WESTERN



THE TOWN OF ABILENE WATCHED-- WAITED TO SEE IF WILD BILL HICKOK COULD BREAK DADE ELLIS' STRANGLE-HELD ON THE COW TOWN...



COWBOY WESTERN

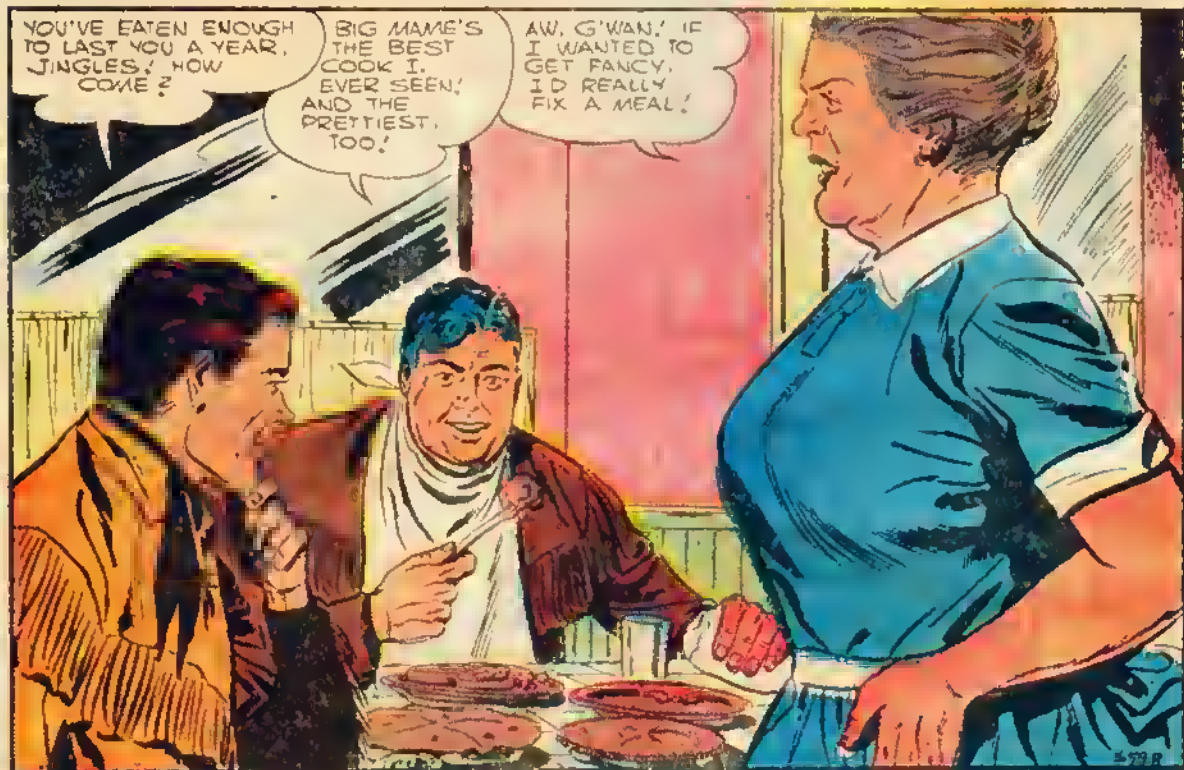
Wild Bill Dickok

AND

Jingles

WHAT'S in COOKIN' GOOD-LOOKIN'?

JINGLES' APPETITE WAS FAMOUS FROM ABILENE TO CHEYENNE BUT HE SET RECORDS WHEN HE FOUND BIG MAME'S RESTAURANT IN DODGE CITY! THE MORE HE ATE, THE PRETTIER SHE GOT, AND THE PRETTIER SHE GOT, THE MORE HE ATE! IT LOOKED LIKE WEDDING BELLS...



YOU'VE EATEN ENOUGH TO LAST YOU A YEAR, JINGLES! HOW COME?

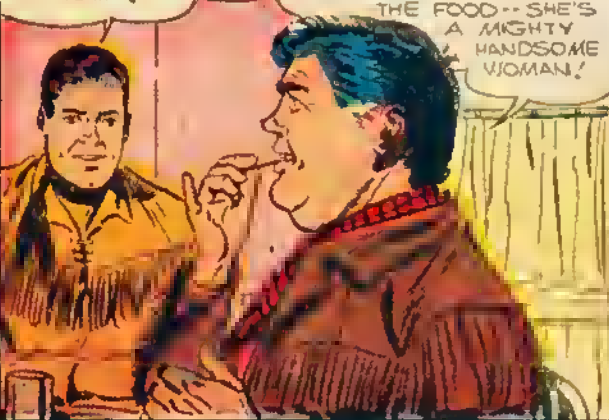
BIG MAME'S THE BEST COOK I EVER SEEN! AND THE PRETTIEST, TOO!

AW, G'WAN! IF I WANTED TO GET FANCY, I'D REALLY FIX A MEAL!

AND SO ROMANCE CAME TO JINGLES! HE ALWAYS COULD EAT BUT HIS APPETITE BECAME UNBELIEVABLE...

YOU SURE PACKED AWAY A MEAL! YOU WON'T EAT FOR A WEEK!

WHO WON'T? JUST AS SOON AS THIS SETTLES I'M GOING BACK FOR MORE! IT AIN'T JUST THE FOOD-- SHE'S A MIGHTY HANDSOME WOMAN!

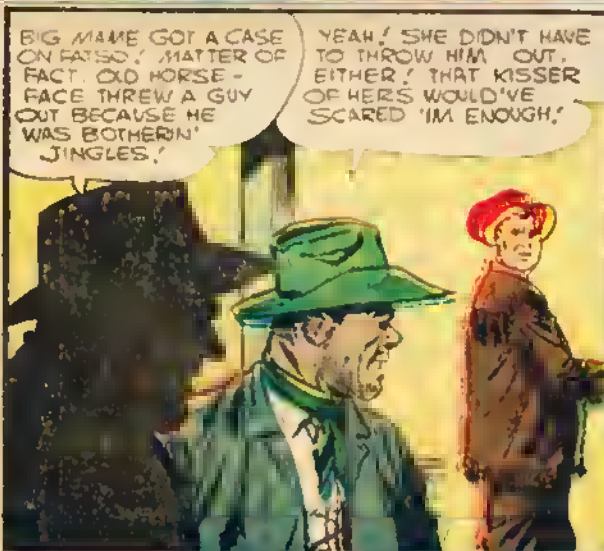
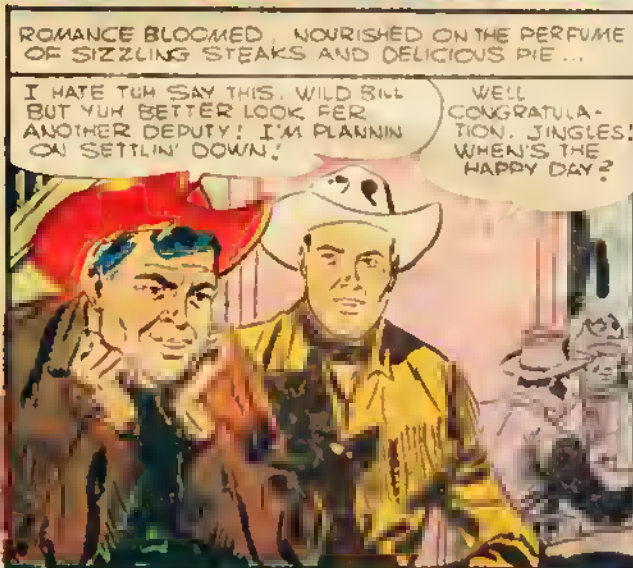
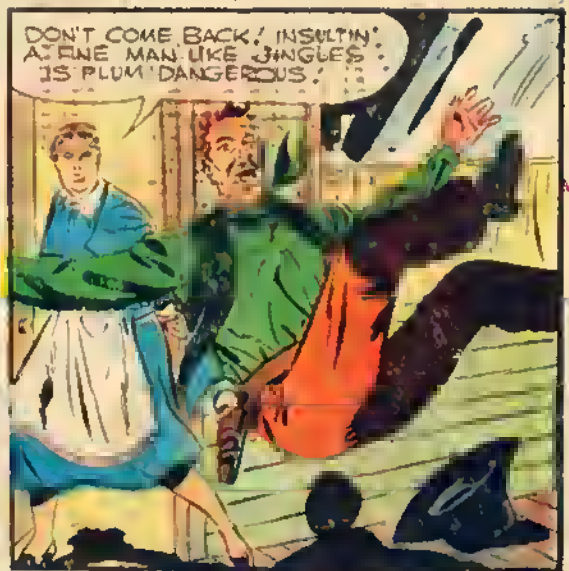


IT'S A PLEASURE TUN WATCH YUH EAT THAT PIE, JINGLES! I DECLARE YUH'RE A FINE FIGGER OF A MAN!

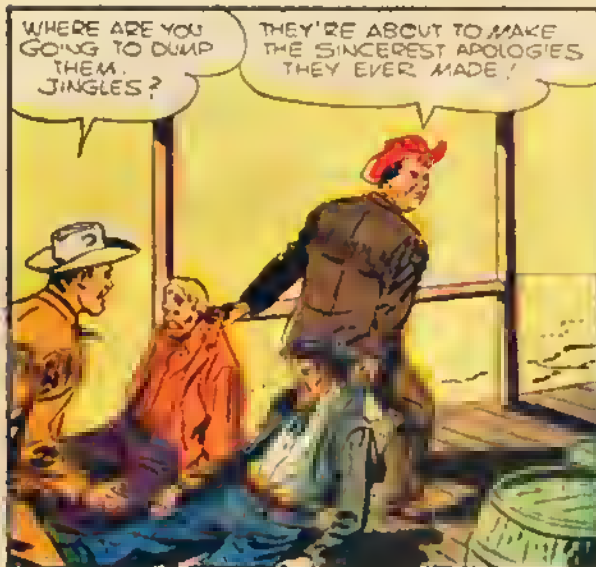
HEY, MAME! STIR YORE STUMPS AND COOK SOME GRUB! NEVER MIND THAT OVERSTUFFED-CLOWN!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN



WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO DUMP THEM, JINGLES?

THEY'RE ABOUT TO MAKE THE SINCEREST APOLOGIES THEY EVER MADE!



NOW THEY APOLOGIZED! YUH WANT ME TUM LET 'EM GO, OR BEAT 'EM UP SOME MORE, MONEY?

LET 'EM GO, DARLIN'! SAVE YORE STRENGTH FER MY CHICKEN DUMPLIN'S! THEY'LL BE READY IN A HOUR!



MEANWHILE, WILD BILL HICKOK HAD NO INTENTION OF LOSING HIS BEST DEPUTY...

THE ONLY REASON WHY JINGLES THINKS HE'S IN LOVE WITH HER, IS THE FOOD! TOO BAD-- HE WAS A NICE GUY!

THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I WANT TO BUY SOME ITEMS THAT'LL STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT!



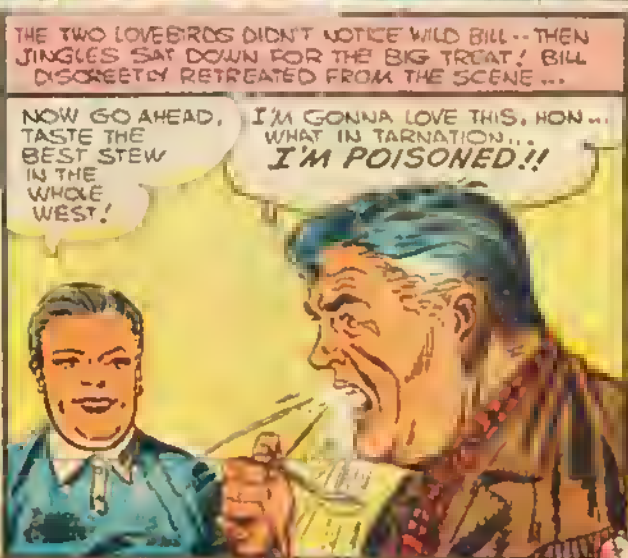
LATER...

THEY DIDN'T NOTICE ME! NOW WE'LL FIND OUT IF JINGLES IS REALLY IN LOVE!

...AND I LOVE THAT SWEET, GRAVELLY VOICE OF YOURS, TOO!



I'M A RAT FOR DOING THIS, BUT I NEED JINGLES AS MY DEPUTY!



THE TWO LOVEBIRDS DIDN'T NOTICE WILD BILL-- THEN JINGLES SAT DOWN FOR THE BIG TREAT! BILL DISCREETLY RETREATED FROM THE SCENE...

NOW GO AHEAD, TASTE THE BEST STEW IN THE WHOLE WEST!

I'M GONNA LOVE THIS, HON... WHAT IN TARNATION... I'M POISONED!!

COWBOY WESTERN



“Crafty”

For five days the two mounted men had been travelling steady in a northwesterly direction from Barton City. They had stopped only to rest their horses and eat some food. The older of the two was heavily built, with black hair that was graying at the temples, and sharp piercing brown eyes. Sheriff Ben Reagan was known throughout the Southwest for his keen wit in meeting any situation. Riding next to him was a lanky young man. His deputy, John Harwell was as faithful as they come. But this time he was also curious.

“Wonder what Colonel Anderson wants,” he repeated for the hundredth time. “Must be mighty important if he sent you that message and asked you to hurry out to Fort Ellis.”

There was no sign of danger or importance in the voice of the sheriff as he listened to his deputy.

“If I knew, I would tell you,” he replied. “But enough for me that my old friend, Colonel Anderson needs my help. If you train your eyes on the horizon you will see something very small. That’s the fort. So just be patient. We’ll be there soon and then you will have an answer to your question.”

Colonel Andrew J. Anderson was a veteran of both the Mexican and Civil wars. He was an able and experienced Indian fighter. He was a West Pointer and also had the ability to be diplomatic and understanding in his dealings with the red man. He was in charge of the Seventh Cavalry. That famous regiment had been organized under an act of Congress of July 28, 1866. It had been activated at Fort Riley, Kansas, later in the same year. From the beginning it was intended for service against the Indians of the Great Plains. At first there were only eight companies but this number was soon increased to twelve. Colonel Anderson was an ideal soldier in every respect. Standing about six feet, straight, broad-shouldered, lithe, sinewy, he had won an illustrious reputation in the army. One could not tell by the look on his face that he was worried. The door to his quarters opened and Sergeant Bill McGuire reported.

Sheriff Reagan and his deputy here to see you, Colonel.”

“Don’t keep them waiting, Sergeant,” was the reply. “I haven’t seen my old friend in six years. Bring him in here with his deputy.”

The two friends shook hands and the sheriff introduced his deputy. The Colonel asked the two to eat down and then went quickly into the reason he had requested the help of his old friend.

We are sitting on a tinder box out here. Any minute there will be an explosion that may turn the west into a battle ground. And strange as it seems, it will not be the red man against his white brother. It will be two of the most powerful tribes in the country. And that means every other small group of Indians will somehow be forced into the struggle. Chief Two Moon and his braves have been buying rifles and gathering up ammunition from all sources. His enemy is Chief Half Yellow Face and he has been able to get some of the new repeating rifles.”

What’s the cause of the trouble? questioned the sheriff. “I know Chief Two Moon well. His one desire is that his people be at peace and be permitted to live on the lands granted by the Peace Commission. What happened?”

“Chief Two Moon claims that Chief Half Yellow Face and his braves have been stealing horses from the tribe. And that is exactly the same claim made by Chief Half Yellow Face,” said the Colonel. “I sent Sergeant McGuire and some soldiers to investigate conditions at both tribes. No trace of the stolen horses. I want you to take over and find out how the horses were stolen and what has happened to them. Go first to Chief Two Moon’s camp. Sergeant McGuire and a dozen soldiers with supplies will accompany you. Unless you find out who is guilty, we will have our hands full trying to put down the fighting.”

Chief Two Moon was ageless. It had been his boast that as a boy he had helped the Americans in the war of 1812. He sat in his lodge and looked at Sheriff Reagan.

“There is nothing for you here to do,” he said in a low voice. “For years it has been the custom for Indians to steal horses from other Indians. In fact it has been a mark of courage to do so.”

We accept the challenge of Chief Half Yellow Face. Soon my braves will do the war dance and go out to fight."

"But you haven't seen any people come and steal your horses," challenged the sheriff. "How can you be certain that the braves of Chief Half Yellow Face are the thieves?"

"If we did see them, they would be disgraced at their own carelessness," pointed out Chief Two Moon. "They are crafty. They come when there is no moon in the sky to show their forms. And sometimes they wait until the skies are misty to make their raids."

"Tonight there is mist in the sky," replied Sheriff Reagan. "That means there is a good chance a raid will be made on your horses. I will go to where your horses are kept and try out a plan of mine."

The Indians of the plains did not use horseshoes on the hoofs of their mounts. Instead the legs were covered with pieces of buffalo hide. From his supplies, the sheriff took a big jar that was filled with red vegetable dye. He gave an order to Sergeant McGuire and to his deputy.

"Dip the hoofs of the horses into this dye. If they cross any stream then we will know it. The braves in charge of the herd will stake down the animals. But they will not be on guard. This time we want the animals stolen so we can follow them."

About three in the morning there was a terrible commotion on the outskirts of the village where the animals were kept. By the time the Indians and the white men got there, about fifty in the herd were missing. Holes in the ground were mute testimony to the fact that the horses had pulled up stakes or that the raiding red skins had cleverly removed the stakes.

"In the morning we will follow the trail and see what happens," said the sheriff to Chief Two Moon. "So when the sun rises you and three dozen of your best braves will ride with me and my men."

When the sun came up over the horizon the men were ready to ride. There was no difficulty in following the trail over the ground. Only once did the sheriff signal to stop. He dismounted and examined the trail carefully. Then he remounted and they rode until they came to a swiftly moving stream.

"We cross over and see if there is a trail on the

other side. But the stream is red so that means the horses went into the water," announced the sheriff.

The party crossed over and saw at once that the horses must have remained in the stream.

"This water goes away from the territory of Chief Half Yellow Face," said the sheriff. "I am certain he had nothing to do with those horses. The Colonel gave me a map. As far as I know, this stream goes westward until it reaches the canyon. We will follow on shore."

For three days the group followed the stream. They looked carefully for the trail of the missing horses and picked it up after the first day. The trail went parallel to the stream. Several times the sheriff pointed to the grass and remarked:

"The horses stopped here for pasture. You will not find any moccasin prints. So don't look for them. No human being stole the horses."

That last remark was as puzzling to the Indians as it was to the accompanying soldiers. They rode until the stream narrowed and entered the canyon. Then they dismounted and rested. They followed the sheriff into the canyon and all stopped in amazement.

"Hundreds of wild horses right in front of us," said Sergeant McGuire.

Not yet wild horses, corrected the sheriff. "One wild horse was the raider. He knew about this plan. He visited both Indian camps. The horses pulled out their own stakes. We will round them up and see they are all returned to their rightful owners. But this wild horse will belong to me. I'll call him Cratty."

There was peace in the territory. Chief Two Moon and Chief Half Yellow Face signed the paper of peace. Colonel Anderson wrote a full report to Washington and gave complete credit to Sheriff Reagan for his excellent work. Back in Barton City the folks came to see the white stallion with brown spots that was called Cratty. But the deputy sheriff was still puzzled.

"How did you figure out it had to be a horse?" he asked his boss.

"Simple," was the modest reply. "Only one set of tracks did not have any red marking. And that set of tracks was of an unshodden horse which means he had to be wild. Now Cratty wears horseshoes."

THE END

COWBOY WESTERN

W. ... HICKOK
EX ... THE TOWN
OR ... CHIN
THE ... GUN
THE ... ACE
DONT ... A
DONT ... SET
ON HIS ...

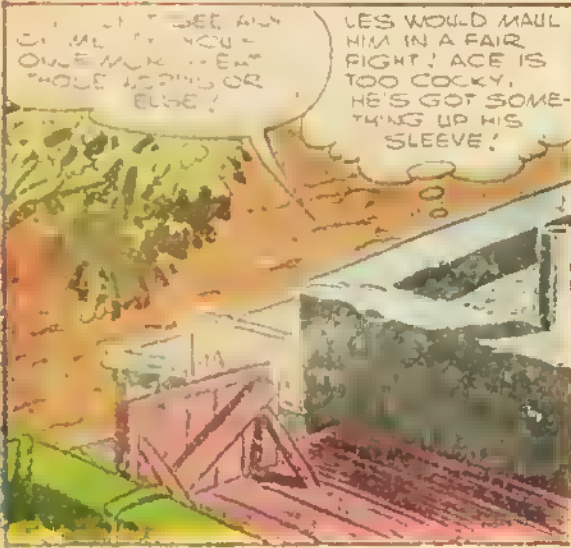
HIDE- OUT GUNS

5-9



YOU HINT THAT I
CHEATED? WANT
TO APOLOGIZE?

NO! I'D MAKE YUH CONFESS!
IF HICKOK DIDN'T TAKE
MY GUNS AWAY!



LET ME SEE ANY
CIVIL ... YOU ...
ONCE ... ACE ...
THOSE ... OR
BLUE!

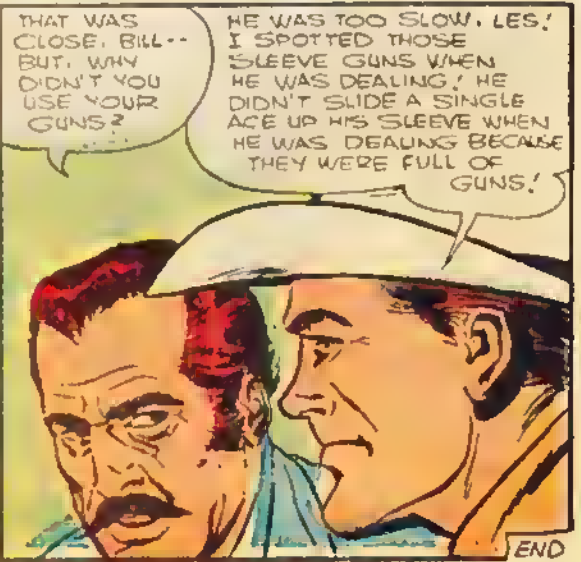
LES WOULD MAIL
HIM IN A FAIR
RIGHT! ACE IS
TOO COCKY,
HE'S GOT SOME-
THING UP HIS
SLEEVE!



OKAY, LES, YOU'RE GONNA
GET IT ... AND NOBODY'S
GONNA STOP ME!



WE DONT NEED GUNS
FOR ...
ACE!



THAT WAS
CLOSE, BILL ...
BUT, WHY
DIDNT YOU
USE YOUR
GUNS?

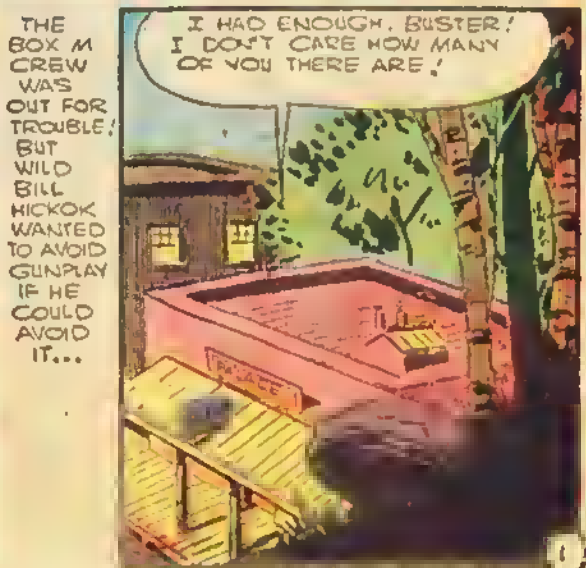
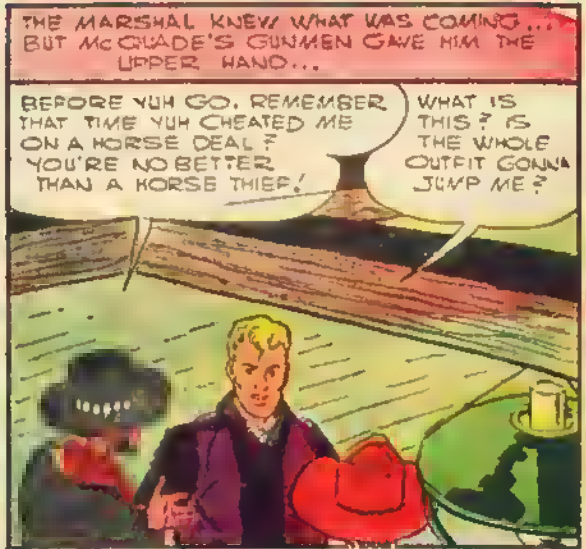
HE WAS TOO SLOW, LES!
I SPOTTED THOSE
SLEEVE GUNS WHEN
HE WAS DEALING! HE
DIDNT SLIDE A SINGLE
ACE UP HIS SLEEVE WHEN
HE WAS DEALING BECAUSE
THEY WERE FULL OF
GUNS!

END

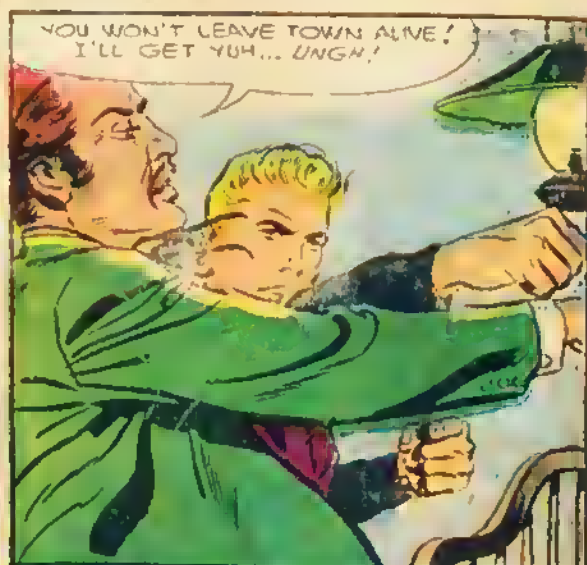
COWBOY WESTERN

YOUNG TERRY BURKE HAD A SMALL SPREAD... BUT HE HAD PLENTY OF WATER AND THE HUGE BOX M WAS BRINGING PRESSURE ON HIM TO SELL! WALT MCQUADE PAID HIS PRICE... BUT HE HAD NO INTENTION OF LETTING TERRY LEAVE WITH THE MONEY... AND MARSHAL HICKOK WAS CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE!

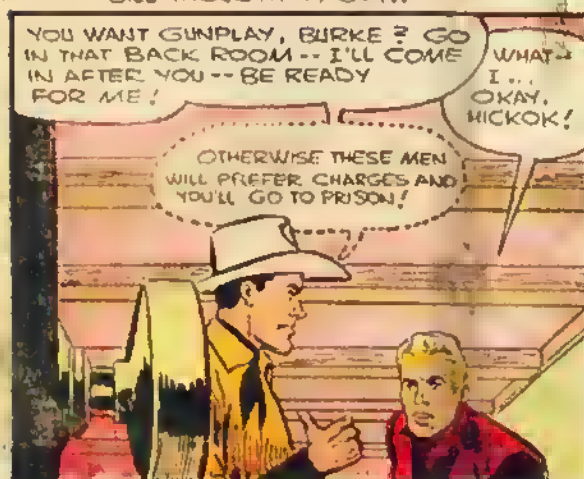
UNSEEN DUEL



COWBOY WESTERN



EVEN THE FASTEST MAN IN THE WEST COULDN'T HANDLE THAT CREW! WILD BILL THOUGHT FAST...



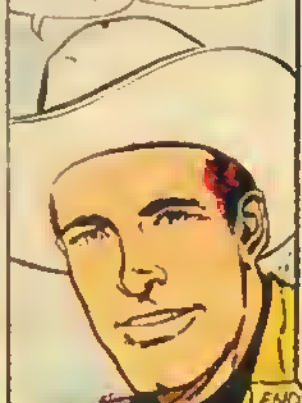
THE DOOR CLOSED... THEN CAME THE STACCATO THUNDER OF SIX-GUNS...



FIVE MINUTES LATER...



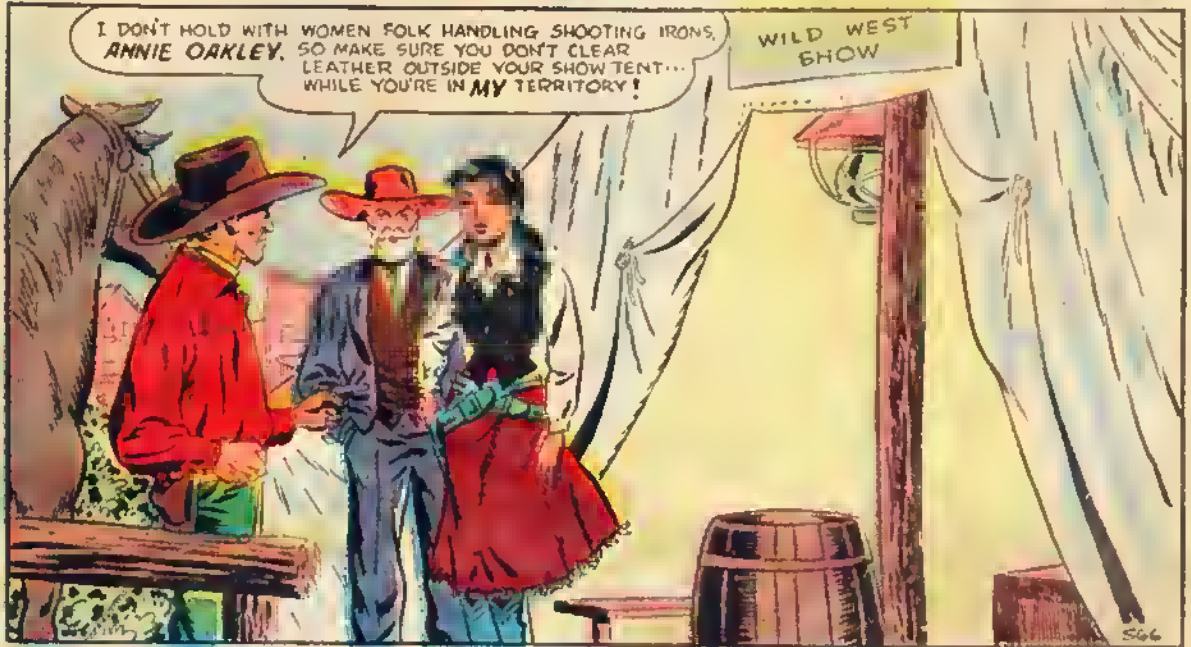
I DIDN'T, ED! HE WENT OUT THE BACK WAY! HE'LL BE OUT OF THESE PARTS BEFORE MCQUADE FINDS OUT!



COWBOY WESTERN

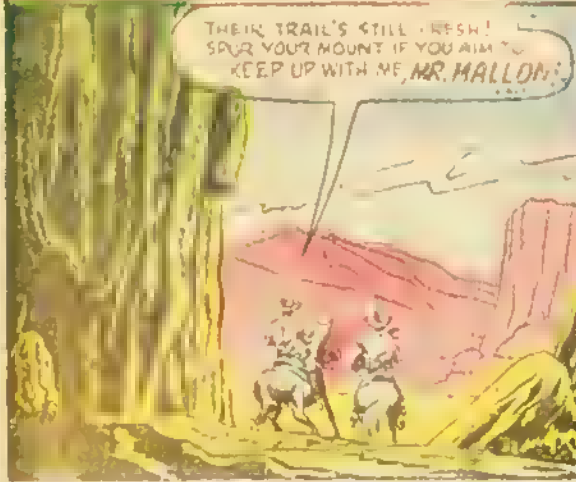
Annie Oakley

"THE SHERIFF'S PRIDE"



COWBOY WESTERN

AN OLDER AND WISER SHERIFF WOULD HAVE WOUNDED UP A POSSE & WERE LIGHTING OUT AFTER 'EM... BUT NO... NO... JOHN BAILEY!



THEIR TRAIL'S STILL FRESH! SPUR YOUR MOUNT IF YOU AIM TO KEEP UP WITH ME, MR. MALLON!

BUT THEN...

HAVE TO PULL UP, SHERIFF!... MY MOUNT'S LAMED!

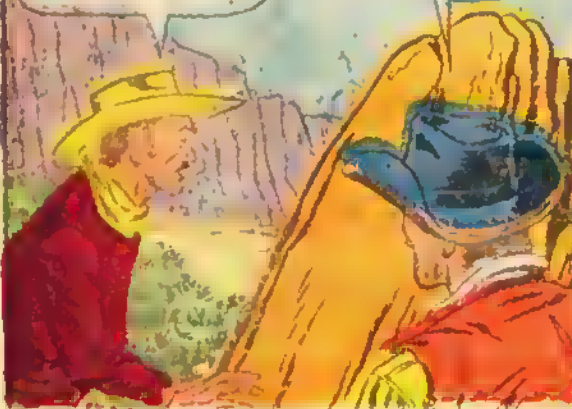
I'LL GO ON BY MY LONE SOME! CATCH UP WHEN YOU CAN!



MEAN WHILE, A MILE AHEAD

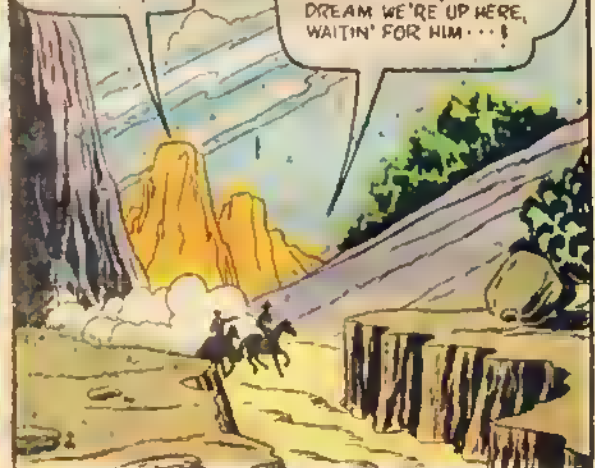
IT'S WORKIN' OUT JUST LIKE THE BOSS PLANNED!... THE SHERIFF'S COMIN' AFTER US ALONE!

GOOD!... NOW LET'S HEAD FOR THAT RAVINE!



JUMP FOR THE WALLS... LET THE MOUNTS KEEP GALLOPIN'!

THAT YOUNG SHERIFF'LL KEEP FOLLOWIN' HARD ON THEIR TRACKS! WE'LL NEVER DREAM WE'RE UP HERE, WAITIN' FOR HIM...!



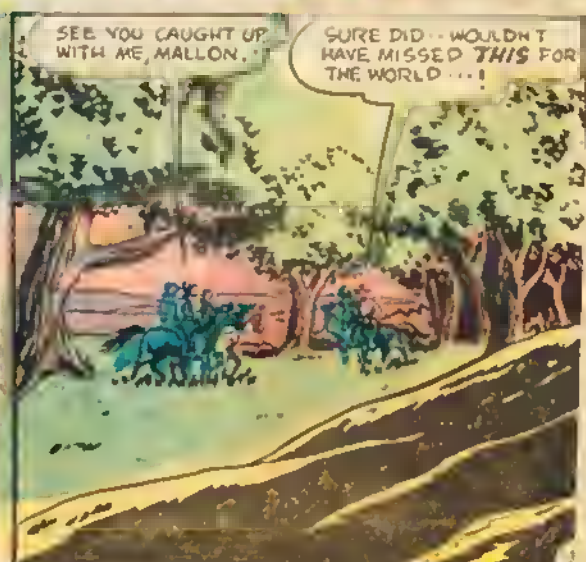
GUUUUU... WERE HE COMES! READY...?

NOW!!



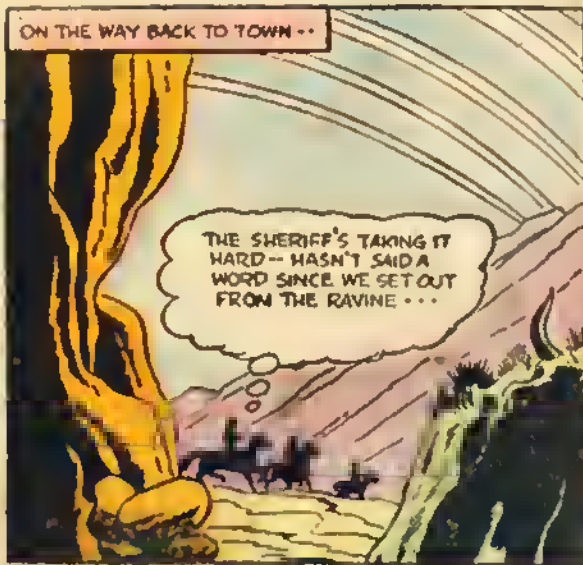
HEY!

COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

ON THE WAY BACK TO TOWN --



THE SHERIFF'S TAKING IT HARD -- HASN'T SAID A WORD SINCE WE SET OUT FROM THE RAVINE ...

SUDDENLY --

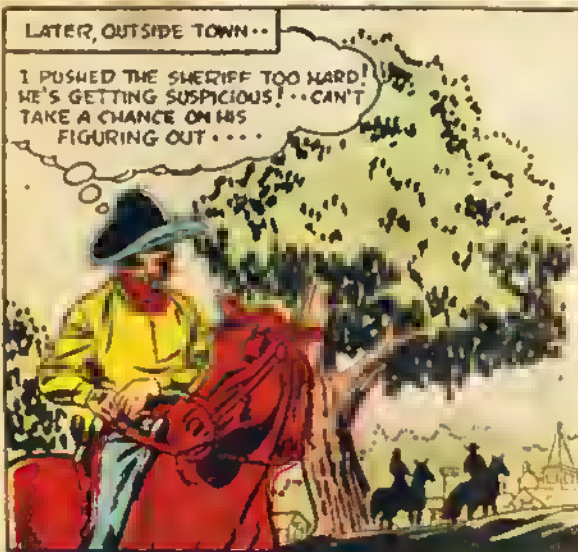
MALLON, HOW COME YOUR HORSE IS SO LIVELY? THOUGHT YOU SAID HE WAS LAME A WHILE BACK?

WAS JUST -- ER -- A STONE CAUGHT IN HIS SHOE, HE'S BEEN FINE EVER SINCE I -- ER -- PULLED IT OUT.



LATER, OUTSIDE TOWN --

I PUSHED THE SHERIFF TOO HARD! HE'S GETTING SUSPICIOUS! ... CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON HIS FIGURING OUT ...



... THAT I'M THE GANG BOSS ... AND THAT I PLANNED THAT TRAP IN THE RAVINE! ... BETTER SIGNAL THE GANG TO RIDE INTO TOWN PRONTO ...

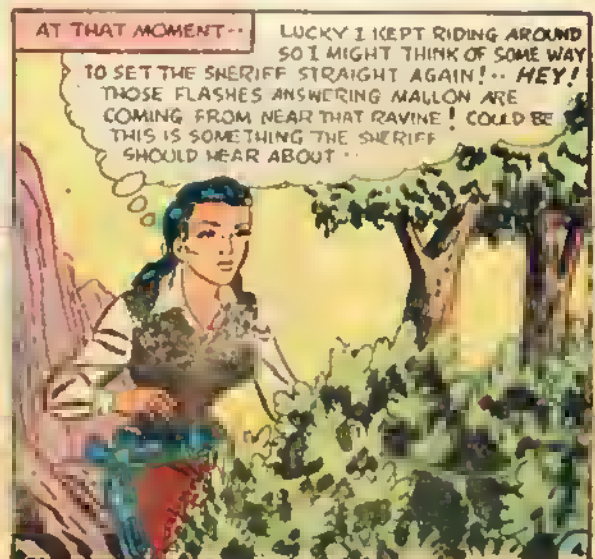


THEY GOT THE MESSAGE! GOOD ...!



AT THAT MOMENT --

LUCKY I KEPT RIDING AROUND SO I MIGHT THINK OF SOME WAY TO SET THE SHERIFF STRAIGHT AGAIN! ... HEY! THOSE FLASHES ANSWERING MALLON ARE COMING FROM NEAR THAT RAVINE! COULD BE THIS IS SOMETHING THE SHERIFF SHOULD HEAR ABOUT ...



COWBOY WESTERN

BUT AS ANNIE RIDES OFF TOWARDS TOWN

ANNIE OAKLEY!... SHE SPOTTED ME SIGNALING! AND THE WAY SHE'S SPURRING HER MOUNT, I'LL BET SHE'S HEADING RIGHT FOR THE SHERIFF!

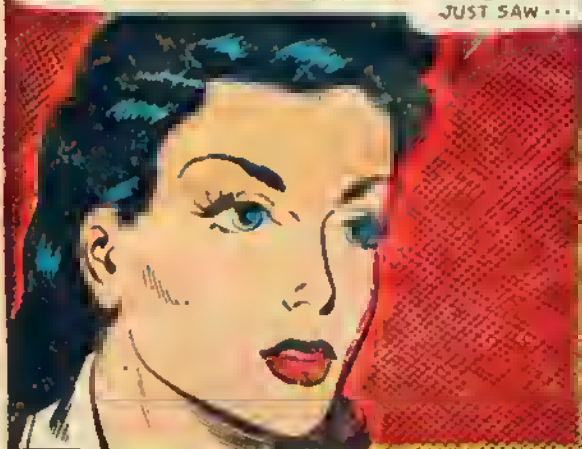


THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE..

YOU AGAIN?! WHAT'D YOU COME HERE FOR~TO RUB MY PRIDE IN THE DUST SOME MORE? I'LL BE GLAD TO HEAR THAT I'M TURNING IN MY BADGE! ANY MAN WHO HAS TO BE SAVED BY A..



IF YOU'LL FORGET YOUR PRIDE FOR A MINUTE, JOHN BAILEY, AND HEAR ME OUT, YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO... **WHOOAA-UP**... SORRY I LOST MY TEMPER, SHERIFF. I'M HERE TO REPORT SOMETHING I JUST SAW...



AFTER HEARING ANNIE OUT...

OF COURSE! IT ALL ADDS UP!

THOSE WERE THE BADHATS MALLON WAS SIGNALING TO! HE'S BEEN IN CAHOOTS WITH THEM ALL THE TIME! BUT NOW...



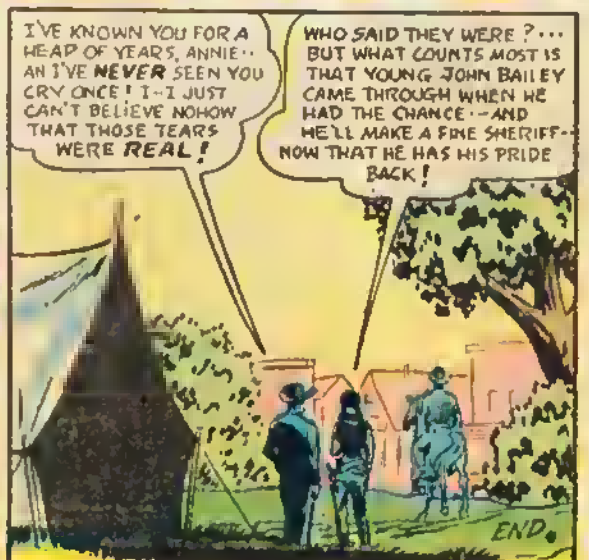
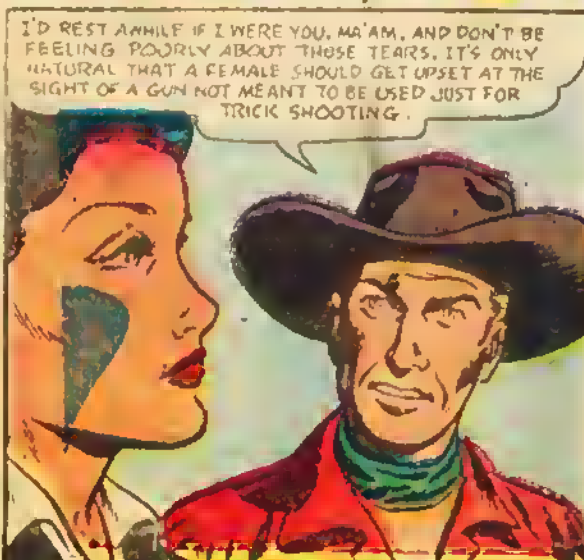
NOW WHAT, SHERIFF...?



I SPOTTED ANNIE OAKLEY WATCHING ME SIGNAL... AND FOLLOWED HER HERE! NOW THE THREE OF US'LL JUST WAIT QUIET-LIKE FOR MY GANG TO RIDE INTO TOWN! ... MOVE OVER AGAINST THAT FAR WALL, BOTH OF YOU...**FAST!**



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

Wild Bill Dickok

AND

Unsung

in

STOLEN RANGE

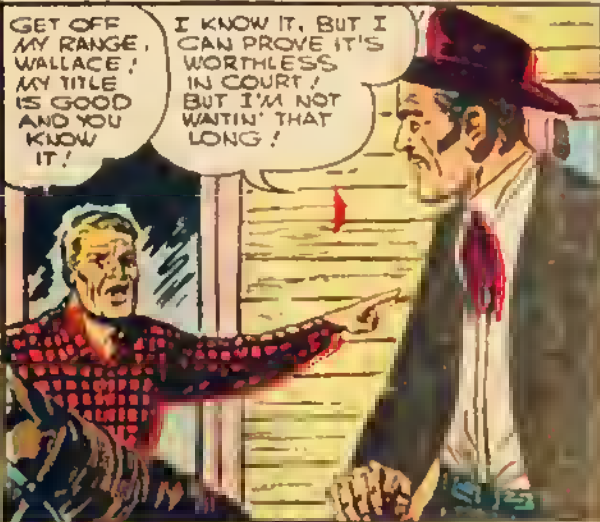


I WARNED YUH TUH GET OFF THAT LAND! MY TITLE WAS PROVED YEARS BEFORE YOU SQUATTED ON MY RANCH! I'M... UGH...

HOLD IT, WALLACE. MURDER WON'T SETTLE THIS!

LAND TITLES IN THE WEST WERE VALUABLE AND OFTEN BADLY SERVED. AT FIRST THE LAND WAS MEASURED BY ROPE LENGTHS AND MARKED BY LANDMARKS, THAT LATER DISAPPEARED OR WERE MOVED, THAT LEFT THE WAY OPEN FOR LANDSHARKS, THAT APPEARED AFTER THE LAND WAS DEVELOPED. MEN LIKE BILL WALLACE OF THE HIGH CIRCLE T BRAND...

ELEVEN MEN RANCHED THE RICH BASIN BEFORE BILL WALLACE APPEARED WITH HIS BOGUS LAND TITLE!



GET OFF MY RANGE, WALLACE! MY TITLE IS GOOD AND YOU KNOW IT!

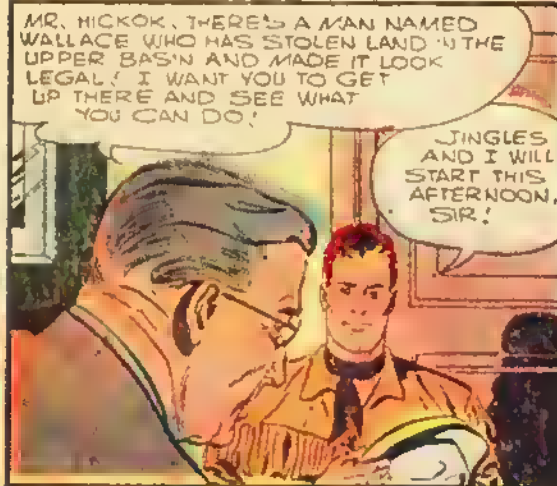
I KNOW IT, BUT I CAN PROVE IT'S WORTHLESS IN COURT! BUT I'M NOT WAITIN' THAT LONG!

THAT SAME NIGHT...

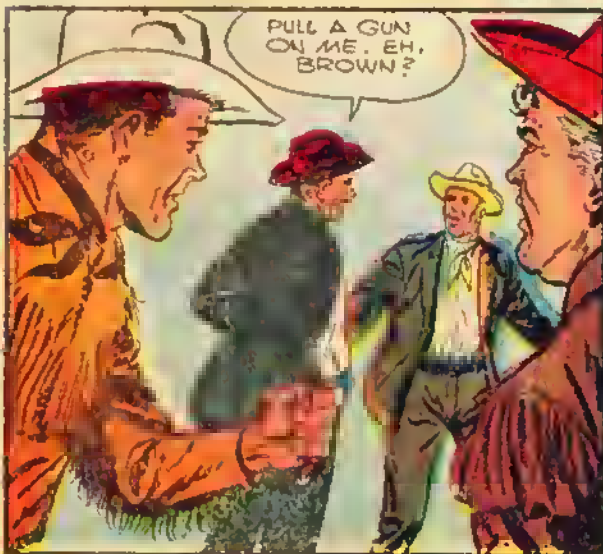


COWBOY WESTERN

IT TOOK WALLACE LESS THAN TWO YEARS TO SCARE, BULLY, OR SUE THE RANCHERS OUT OF THE BASIN! BUT TROUBLE STILL MOUNTED...



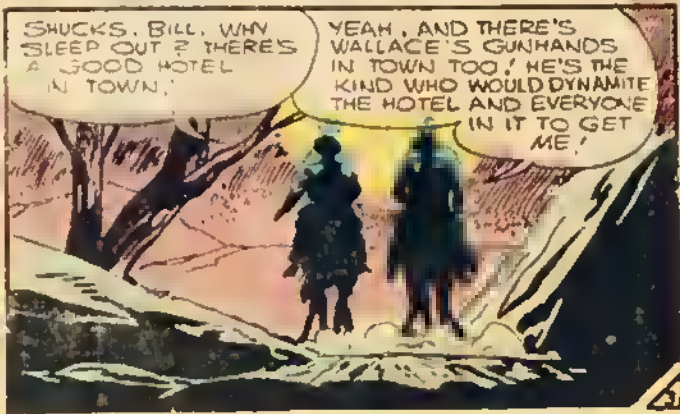
WHALEY THE CATTLE TOWN IN THE BASIN WAS HEAVY WITH TENSION AS THE MARSHAL AND HIS PARTNER RODE IN...



COWBOY WESTERN



JINGLES LOOKED FORWARD TO A BED IN THE HOTEL BUT BILL PLANNED OTHERWISE...



COWBOY WESTERN

HEY! THERE'S A RANCH! THEY'LL PUT US UP FOR THE NIGHT!

I'LL BET! THAT'S WALLACE'S PLACE! SPREAD YOUR BLANKETS--WE SLEEP HERE TILL MIDNIGHT!



LATER THAT NIGHT--THE RANCH WAS QUIET--NOTHING MOVED BUT TWO FIGURES NEAR THE HOUSE...



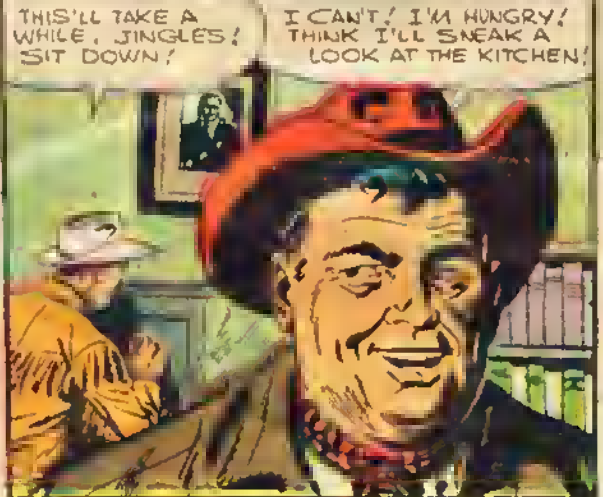
THAT BUNCH OF PAPERS--THEY'RE HIS PHONEY LAND TITLES! I'D LIKE TO GET A CLOSE LOOK AT THEM!



AN HOUR LATER, WALLACE FINISHED AND LEFT THE ROOM...

THIS'LL TAKE A WHILE, JINGLES! SIT DOWN!

I CAN'T! I'M HUNGRY! THINK I'LL SNEAK A LOOK AT THE KITCHEN!



WILD BILL HICKOK WAS FINDING THE EVIDENCE HE NEEDED WHEN THERE WAS THE CRASH OF BROKEN DISHES IN THE KITCHEN...

THAT TEARS IT! EVERY GUNNIE ON THE 'SPREAD WILL BE HERE IN A MINUTE!

CRASH

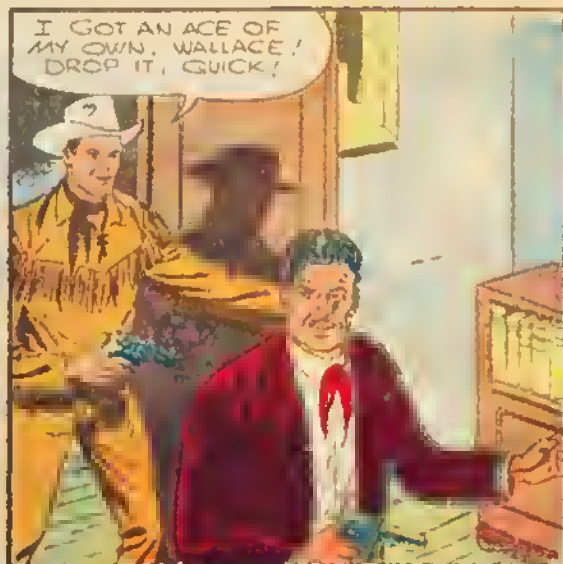


I'M SORRY, BILL! WE'D BETTER RUN, HUH?

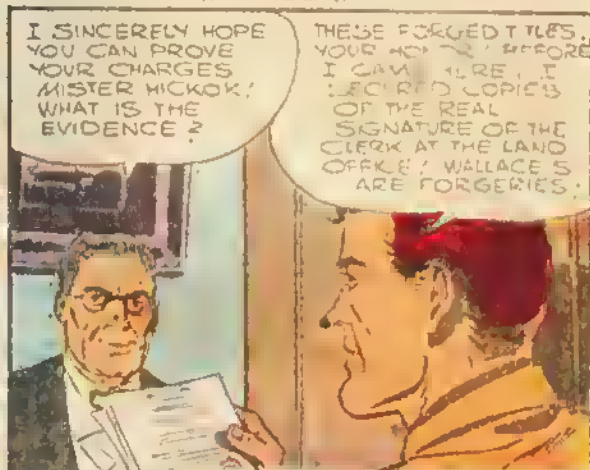
FASTER THAN WE EVER DID, JINGLES! COME ON!



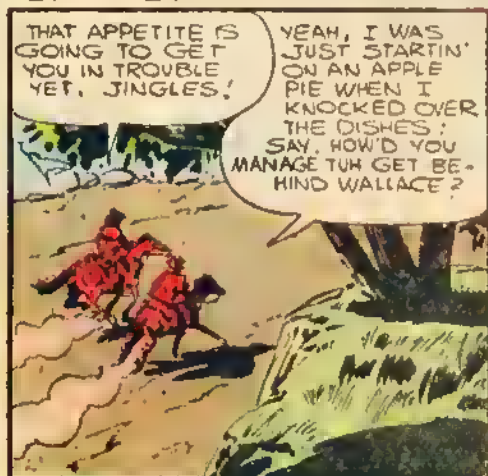
COWBOY WESTERN



BULL WALLACE WAS IN JAIL AN HOUR LATER. IN THE MORNING, AN INDICTMENT ON A DOZEN CHARGES WAS MADE AGAINST WALLACE...



LATER, AFTER JINGLE'S BREAKFAST, THEY HIT THE TRAIL BACK TO THE COUNTY SEAT...



END

MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends

A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc.
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5 IN 1
WAND



RADIO MIKE

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from an other room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal. 4 inches high.
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It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball.
No. 158 **50¢**



Boomerang

Here's something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're all set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys".
No. 143 **50¢**

Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Fun everywhere you go.
No. 146 **35¢**

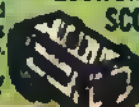
THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventre
& Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist".
No. 137 **25¢**

LOOK-BACK SCOPE



TALKING TEETH

They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the blabbermouths up for good. It'll really embarrass them. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away. Like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights.
No. 513 **1.25**



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.
No. 247 **50¢**

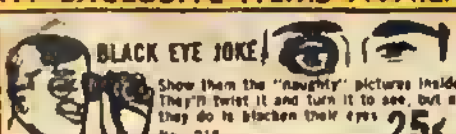
POWERFUL MANY-EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE

• COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

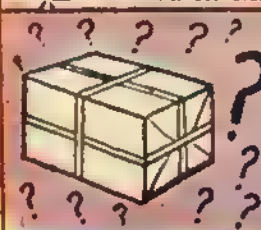


Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket! Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.
No. 205 **3.98**



BLACK EYE JOKE

Show them the "naughty" picture inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes.
No. 216 **25¢**



SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
Only **50¢**
No. 7378

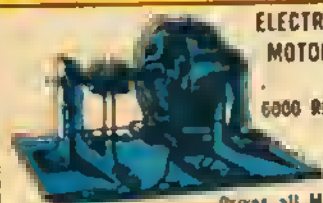


HOT SEAT

Simply place down on any seat. Heat up in a few minutes and down victim jumps up fast.
Only **20¢**
No. 7350

ELECTRIC MOTOR

6000 RPM



—Drives all Models
This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but it is being made just the same. Yes, you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. This compact little 1/2" motor is a cinch to build this high power motor. And the fun you are going to get from using it. It's so simple, and your motor is ready to turn out 5000 rpm's of power to work for you. The coils of this remarkable tool actually turn at the rate of 1500 feet per minute.
No. 952 **Only 50¢**



JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.
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Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00 D.

Buy on the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my order with 10 days trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM NO. NAME OF ITEM HOW MANY TOTAL PRICE

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☐ I enclose \$_____ as full payment for the Monroe House Products Corp. will pay balance.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay balance on delivery plus a two dollar postage.

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J. F. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television
than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers
You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security**

I TRAINED THESE MEN

Significant report on the
radio and television industry
from the U.S. Bureau of
Labor Statistics. Adan
Kendrick, Jr. Superintendent
of Labor.

Up to 100,000 radio and
television men work for other
men. Now work here. An
app. with me sent
you. (Reference: President
of Labor)

An early radio and
television business full
time. Now here my own
shop. I owe my success to
NRI. (Lynn Stark, Ft.
Marshall, Iowa)

An WILL WITH NRI
men can't be lost. No
radio passing in class.
Radio phone license train.
Jesse W. Parlier, Men
don, Mississippi

Be the first I graduated
and paid for my course. I
now and testing equipment.
I am service technician jobs.
J. J. Minter, Tampa, New
Hampshire

**AVAILABLE TO
VETERANS
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You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE.
That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY
DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits
common to Radio and Television. As part of our Continuous
Education Course, you build many things including our power
transmitter shown at left. You put it on the air, perform
procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my
Service Course, you build
modern radio sets. The Multi-
taster you build to make
modern radio sets. Many stu-
dents make \$10, \$15 week
extra from the phone work
in spare time while train-
ing. I supply for a
fully paid course. Your
equipment and parts. The
NRI course is yours.



Training this opportunity is the
PERFECT COMBINATION for
job security, good pay, advance-
ment. In good times, the trained
man makes the BETTER PAY.
GETS PROMOTED. When job
is scarce, the trained man enjoys
GREATER SECURITY. NRI
training can help assure the most
of the better things of life.

**Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15
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Keep your job while training. I
start sending you special booklets
the day you enroll that show you
how to fix sets. Multimeter built
with parts I send helps you make
\$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets
while training. Many start their
own Radio-Television business in
spare-time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years experi-
ence. Training men at home. Well
illustrated lessons give you basic
principles you need. Skillfully de-
veloped kits of parts I send (see
below) bring to life things you
learn from lessons.

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SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**



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vision. Radio is bigger than ever. \$15 an hour and auto. Radio
is serviced over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators
technicians engineers. Government Aviation Police Ship Micro-wave
Rels. Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc.
are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200,000 radio stations are now
on the air. Hundreds of others being
built. Local TV sets opening in the
Technician's Operating art.

2 million homes now have television
sets. Thousands more are being sold
every week. Just a job that gives you
business selling, selling, selling.

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lesson picture my training is practical, thorough. 164 page
book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields.
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National Radio Institute, Dept. AM-2, Washington 9, D. C.
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National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
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I am interested in radio. Please send parts.

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Success
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Get this wrist watch or take your choice of 80 other wonderful prizes shown in our Big Prize Book —without a penny of cost. They're given to you for selling just one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. It's easy. All you do is mail the coupon; sell your seeds; get a prize.

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Everybody wants American Seeds — they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep \$2.00 in cash for each 40 pack order you sell. Get busy and send coupon today for Free Prize Book and seeds.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

Prize Winner Gary Fisher says: "I hardly know how to thank you for the Archery Set, Flash Camera and other prizes. Selling American Seeds was easy." You can do as well as Gary. Get started now. Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope today. **AMERICAN SEED COMPANY, DEPT. 603, LANCASTER, PENNA.**



ORAGNET HOLSTER SET

Get Set Joe Fisher's official outfit. Police cap pistol holster, handcuffs, etc. Comes in a neat carrying case.



GLASS ROD FISHING OUTFIT—20 PIECES

Genuine 4 foot glass rod with pistol grip handle. Click reel. Includes tackle, tackle box, etc.



100% SIZE PUP TENT

Includes poles, pegs and strong center rope. Sleeps two boys comfortably. Water proof and sturdy.



ACR FLASH CAMERA—FILM FREE

This swell built-in included camera flash gun, and free film. Has Graf Lense. Takes current pictures in black and white or color.



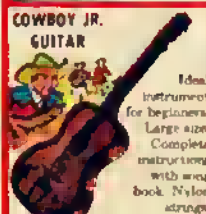
OFFICIAL SIZE BASKETBALL

Official size, official weight. For indoor or outdoor use. Sturdy, valve type ball.



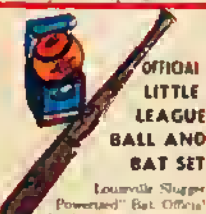
RANGER AXE & KNIFE KIT

An all purpose Axe & Knife Kit in double leather belt sheath. Made in tough carbon steel. Comes in a carrying case.



COWBOY JR. GUITAR

Ideal instrument for beginners. Large size. Complete instructions with song book. Nylon strings.



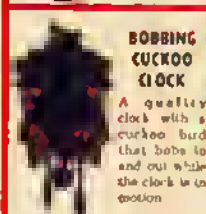
OFFICIAL LITTLE LEAGUE BALL AND BAT SET

Louisville Slugger Powered Bat. Official Little League Baseball.



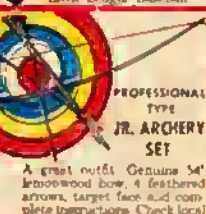
PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

Overnight case with removable tray. Complete with mirror, lock and key. Handsome.



BOBBING CUCKOO CLOCK

A quality clock with a cuckoo bird that bobs to and fro while the clock is in motion.



PROFESSIONAL TYPE JR. ARCHERY SET

A great outfit. Genuine 54" laminated bow, 4 feathered arrows, target face and complete instructions. Check local laws before ordering.



DANCING DOLL

A great size 11, 43" tall doll for play. Moves up & down. Straps to your feet for dancing.

EXTRA BONUS PRIZES

Everybody has a chance to win — whether you sell one 40 pack seed order or a dozen. 10 First Prizes... COCKER PUPPY — or \$50 Cash. 40 Second Prizes... GE Portable Radio — or \$25 Cash.



MAIL THIS — SEND NO MONEY

American Seed Co., Dept. 603 — Lancaster, Pa. Please send me your Big Prize Book and one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will sell them at 15c a pack, send the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____